SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—NEUTRAL IN POLITICS—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE, AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XIX. | PUBLISHED BY GEO. R. GRAHAM & CO. No. 36 Carter's Alley, Below Third street—Opposite the Girard Bank. | PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 13, 1840. | TERMS, $3 PER ANNUM, $2 IF PAID IN ADVANCE, $1 25 IN ADVANCE FOR 6 MONTHS | WHOLE No. 985.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post
The Widow.
BY ALFRED HARRIS.

Fast mourner! to whose widow'd bed,
Thy orphan babe in fondly prest,
Can no more whisper soothing words,
A smile or hot sorrow wrest.
To me like it was which will his cheek,
A soft impressive language speak,
Not in their plaintive tone of love
Entwined in the heart above.

Years thine in early spring to leave,
To watery blast—the heart your wave,
To touch the bulk of thine own,
Then see them fall forever low.
Thy spirit and thine own wave kept
The glow of hope—the touch of fear
All have been blest—but now the tear
Thy spirit and changed of life hath been.

When thrilled love her vigil kept,
And the day grace to me before virgin
Are dost thou see breathe a prayer
Her slumber and his cradle to share,
To greet love on the morning hour,
And feel the absence of him no more?
Or, gaze upon that cherub face,
Feel for it's every prayer?
And love for it's every tear?
Or, hear the soft rolling lisp in
Fresh to scent of a father's truth

Thou be the task with watchful eye
To lead his footsteps on,
By night to guard his peaceful rest
With cradled sweetly on the breast
And oft—when thou art kneeling
Which of the cares that well up gay
Would hold to you—and pray
The blessings of a mother's care?
Have little thought—or feeling
The substance of maternal care.

Yes love! and when the mental ray
Illumines of a future day
Shall brighter beam in woman's sky
And sigh with deep thoughtfulness
To know the task, to lead his youth,
In paths of piety and truth,
To love—to cherish—to caress,
To hoped notes of prayer and praise,
To tell of the Jesus Christ,
A portrait of such blooming flowers,
As can't fruitful be opening
And know on natures third behind
Then while in growing love to trace,
The business of his father's face,
To mark the virtues of his soul,
Meaner, to prove them all,
Peace shall rebuild her downy nest,
And wave her olive o'er the love,
Then while would weep the orphan's woe,
When time to widow's mean hath shed
Upon the venerable head
Her mantle over shall be set,
His presence shine the more away
Of his father's virtues shall
He shall receive thy parting breath,
And follow thee to heaven than
The friend of his bosom dear
Then mourner, think, those sorrowing sighs
Which from the wounded bosom rise,
And bid the hopeful summer shine
While prayer to the father's throne,
Thy widow'd heart and orphan child,
And wipe the falling tears mild.

May 30.

My First Despatch.

FOUNDED ON A REAL OCCURRENCE.

I was just eighteen, and loose from Eton for the midsummer holidays, with my head full of cricket and dogs, and my pockets full of money, on one day I was summoned into a room, by my courtesy was called my father's study, to see him. He said, that he was going to put in the habit of devoting it to any very spare moments, unless now and then when he required a child's assistance in the writing of a letter. I was a below lower, that more or twice a year down to spend a day or two at the summer of his seat, and as I was the worst in my or better hand than he found time for when father, so we used to call him, had paid one provide of visits, it was remarked that the was seldom or never without a number of the in the neighborhood were more promptly waited than at any other time, and his domestic seldom found to be the signal for a few and costly entertainments, which to my ex particular, were far from being unwelcome.

When I returned from Eton for the last time, I that had just arrived, and, as usual, his study was full of letters, which he was busily them for, not a little surprised, on entering study," to find my father in a remarkably good and excited, with some curiously worn the nature of which I could not divine. I was so ceremoniously summoned into the meeting.

"Charles," said my father, after I had waited one minutes in anxious expectation of the I about to be addressed to me, "I believe I have impossible not to assent to so undeniable proposition; so, after an affirmative re- I again expressed such that respectful and silence in which we are apt to await a communication when eminently to our interests, I think you are too old to remain longer at

The first position was one that I could not, and was excited. one that I was not at ling to question. Accordingly I expressed stated entirely of the same opinion as my of Sam, and declared my readiness to go anywhere as he pleased.

It is not my intention that you should go to far at all," said my father, "and I am glad to find to me to which I was not quite so well dis- to yield an unqualified approval as to those I had previously all. I had looked forward with delight to the discussions of a college life, with no attempt to disguise the construc- which, by my father's abrupt and stern declaration had filled me. He was not to perceive the effect which his communi- had produced, and, somewhat with the air terminal and unfeeling machine, he entered the cause that had so suddenly induced him upon his financial embarrassments.

My mother would fain have kept me at home for the approaching half; and I shown any great anxiety on the subject, my good-natured ther, though perfectly aware that such delay many great advantages to me, would have at- little further surplus of expenditure, all the cost of five and twenty years, had brought his finances into precisely the condition in which he now re- presented himself. He had obtained a credit supply of money through the agency of old Isaac ter, but the lawyer, though he profited far more than my father did by the frequent visits which ercantile habit and business accommodations, was ble frank and honest not to point out the inevitable consequence to which we suddenly and recklessly hurried, and never failed to tell the square that if he went on wasting into the water, though only an inch at a time, he would be sure to get out of his depth and be drowned at last. My father felt the truth of these remarks, and never failed to show his sense of their justice by firmly determining to live within his income, and to take the narrowest limits consistent with his station in society."

Had he adhered to these virtuous resolutions with the same firmness with which he adopted them, there is no doubt that he might still have returned himself, but, unfortunately, my father found it much more easy to resolve to be econo- mical than to carry his economical theories into practice, and the increased facility which he found in obtaining money on his negotiations, had at length awakened my father to the con- sciousness that he had really walked so far into the shade of that first step as to render it impossible that he could no longer be able to feel the ill- with his feet. Under these circumstances, he had but upon the happy device of making his son and heir the instrument for retrieving the fortunes of his house.

He had considerable influence in the neigh- boring borough, and, thanks to that interest judi- ciously exercised, two relations and friends sup- ported a seat in Parliament. As no vacancies or parliaments, loan enabled to sit in silent dignity on one of the back benches on the ministerial side of the House of Commons, where, though they did not severely satisfy the country by the brilliancy of their eloquence, they seldom failed to lend their timely aid when the division bell summoned the habitues from the library, the smoking-room, and the kitchen, to give their independent and unbiassed vote on some knotty question, which had been argued for hours by the wits of the House of Commons, and which they were content to leave entirely to the decision of four hours to all but empty benches.

My monster was quite aware that, but for my father's influence, instead of two such useful sup- porters, who not only gave him the benefit of their votes, but relieved him from the trouble of repeating those unreasonable inducer- tions which some of his less silent friends would use and then be guilty of the crime of asking him to do something in return, he would have to bring up his own seats, that, on a of his own valuable and discreet members, our borough would, but for my father's influence, be represented by two strangers, who, instead of having their names, like his, written on the walls of the public-houses in the borough, would, but for my father's influence, be unknown, and, perhaps, even unasked for their votes.

Under these circumstances, I found there was some de- mur at entrusting the purport of so important a business in one so young and unexperienced but I took a vessel of the royal navy had been ex- pressly ordered to a distant quarter of the world. My father's hopes were all to be nipped in the bud, and, if I could look for any thing like con- fidence with the contempt of my superiors, and the decision of my equals, would make indelible, at least, a favourable impression upon the mind of my paternal monarch, into which I had flattered my- self with the hope, I should one day enter as an honored and distinguished member of the House of Commons.

Not a moment was to be lost in sending off the despatch to Plymouth, where the conductor young monster had retired, and to my great sur- prise, he declined, that as I was to tell nonsense to the Admiralty, I might as well tell it myself on the road. Highly flattered by the confidence which my father had reposed in me, I was quite ready to set out, and, in a few minutes, was on the road to Plymouth, with the despatch-box and the orders on board, which were to be delivered to the captain of the ship as soon as he arrived.

Whether from indolence, or from a spirit of independence, I do not know, but I am quite certain it is that it had never entered my father's head to instruct me in the manner in which I was to present myself on board the vessel to which I was suggested the expediency of applying a little great man at the Treasury for some appointment that would be worthy of the talents and family of the honor of the family. The letter was sent off the very next morning, and within a few days in- stead of the usual cold and formal answer, which was commanding officer was extremely waiting the arrival of the important packet at Plymouth, which I was the bearer. He met me at the pier-head, and, after a few words of welcome, conducted me to the quarter-deck, where I was introduced to the officers of the ship, and received from the captain the despatch-box and the orders on board, which were to be delivered to the captain of the ship as soon as he arrived.

I had not remained long then, when I was roused from my reverie by a loud knock at my door, and, on desiring the knocker to undertake my business, the landlord accompanied by a gentlemanly messenger walked into the room. The latter was enveloped in great coat, and had evidently just arrived from a journey of some length. He advanced respectfully toward me and presented a letter, which I received, not unconsciously, and tore it open. It was in the minister's hand, and contained only these words:

"I trust this may reach you in time to present the despatch reaching Lord. Hatby's hands. Should he have sailed with it, you must instantly engage the fastest sailing vessel you can obtain, and follow him to sea."

I need scarcely describe the transition from despair to joy that followed the perusal of this brief note. I was impatient to return to London, and the same chaise which brought the messenger to the door, was instantly put into requisition to convey us back.

I was not without some awkward misgivings as to what my conduct might be when I came to know by what means it had happened that his honour spoke had arrived in time to prevent the transmission of a despatch of the most serious and gallantry he had displayed in boarding and capturing a French frigate, whose name I for- get. The very coherent to the command of which he had never been appointed, and to the cabin of which he had no right to find himself introduced. I had no time for the first time been made acquainted. He had obtained from the minister the secret contained in the despatch, and, by the certain prospect of a double gratuity at the end of the cruise.

I can honestly say, that not one minute was unnecessarily lost between London and Falmouth; and I was not arriving at the end of my journey, than I put on a waiting to enter my hotel, I jumped into the nearest boat, and in a few moments found myself on board the vessel of which I was in search. The captain was on the quarter-deck, and, on my name being announced to him, he hastily came forward to meet me. I presented him with the despatch-box, and, without waiting to see the effect which the intelligence it contained would produce upon him, I descended into the cabin, and, throwing myself into a chair, gave way to the soothing feelings of the hour.

There are moments when the cares and sor- rows of this world seem to pass away from the memory, and a dreamy forgetfulness falls upon the mind, as if we had already drunk of the wa- ters of Lethe, and passed to that better state of existence where there are no more cares, and lan- guishly

wi'sin '" and he shook his clenched fist furiously in my face—" do you know who you are talking to, you puny creature—do you dare—to tell—to my face," but the intensity of rage, at this point, fe'a l further utterance,—and he stood before me with a countenance distorted by passion, but yet wearing the courage to strike me.

"Enough of this," said I, folding my arms calmly. "Isabel Mattison is my client—I shall assuage her wrongs."

"You—you—is—for—an! rascal," stuttered the hoary sneerer, his voice almost inarticulate with rage, "you've been trying to pump me—you've wormed, you have—and dismiss if I do n't be revenged: I 'll hang you for it—I 'll see it done yet if it costs me a fortune,—I will" and he paused perfectly breathless with passion. What might have been the result I know not,—but a client opening the door at this instant, the ci. rgeal man gave me a parting scowl that might have frozen me a cannon, and hurried into the street. The next instant I heard his carriage driving furiously over the stony pavement.

From that day he spared no effort to bring about his ends; but all the lion of my nature was now thoroughly aroused, and beside I felt conscious of the justice of my cause. I therefore instantly commenced a suit to break the will, and hurried on the trial with as great expedition as the forms of the law allowed. Fortune to a second so far to smile upon my efforts, and the issue was set, for the trial as an equity day.

Although, however, I had secured testimony of no inconsiderable weight, I confess I saw the expected day approach with some trepidation. Not only the fortune of my worst client, but my own personal reputation was, in some measure, bound up in the result. I had attached the character of a wealthy, influential, vindictive man, by openly charging him with forgery, and if I failed, I had nothing before me but a revenge which would sooner or later crush my ruin Every nerve therefore was strained to the utmost,—but only circumstantial evidence could be obtained. On the other hand I knew not to what the opposition would attempt to prove by the most direct testimony the execution of the will.

The trial at length came on. I opened the case, detailed the history of my client, her prospective father's death, his singular will, the letter from her uncle, the unexpected bequest to the testatrix, and the series of insults, threats, and persecutions which the sweet girl had suffered up to the time of my first acquaintance with her. I was never more deeply interested—one or two of them even shed tears. My testimony was every thing except unanswerable. I closed my case almost triumphantly.

The counsel of Mr. Snyder now arose, and in the cool, cutting manner, for which that celebrated advocate was so remarkable, eulogised the eloquence of his younger brother, interspersing his remarks with flashes of keen, and bruising wit, until he had taken my speech of half its power He then adroitly passed to his client, spoke of the close relationship between Isabel and Mr. Snyder, and deeply pathetic he found himself in the attempt to invalidate the will. "If," he said, "he continued, looking full at me, "that evil the glowing and indignant eloquence and the learned opponent did credit to his heart, and that no one would pain such sentiments sooner than his client and himself. But," he added, "there was one fault about it—it was misplaced, and he was prepared to prove that it was unjust. His client had never known the late Mr. Snyder, she left his house by stealth. Every exertion had been made to discover her residence, but in vain, —and as for the pretended oppression of the testator, it was preposterously," he added, "more it relevant to the issue, that his client was so far ignorant of the tenant of his house, as only to have known her name—and that many, suggestions, a fictitious one—for the first time that morning, when his steward placed the account in her hands," and pausing a moment he smiled triumphantly at me. I saw with pain, from the silent looks of the jury that my cause was shaken to its centre.

But the worst was yet to come. The will advocate, after having thus cleared away the prejudices against his client, proceeded with an air of the most profound conviction in the truth of his cause, to lay before the jury, " a chain of irrefragable evidence" in support of the will. He should prove the illness of Mr. Stanton, the execution of the will, and the subsequent death of one of the witnesses. The other witness was presumably in court. He concluded with a simple appeal to the impartiality of the jury, and sat down amid looks and nods of approval from both the bench and the bar. I trembled for Isabel. I was staggered. But I suspected foul play, and every faculty was now alive to detect it.

The trial went on. The evidence of my opponents corresponded exactly with the statement, and I could discover nothing, by the most rigid cross-examination, throwing the least light upon the subject. At last a witness stepped into the box, a coarse, ball-necked, brutal looking fellow, who seemed fit for almost any deed of villainy on earth. I watched him narrowly during the whole of his examination; but he went through it as he was really rehearsing the truth, swearing not only to the execution of the will, but to the death of the other witness. I saw the judges exchange meaning glances. I had but little hope; yet I determined, to defend the property of the testatrix—my suspicions as to which were first awakened by the fact that though in the course of the examination in chief, and of my subsequent cross-examination, he several times repeated the story of the signing of the will, there was not even a verbal difference in the narration. All my efforts to get, however, had failed. The judges seemed convinced, and began to converse apart with each other,—while the jurymen yawned, and looked carelessly around the room, appearing to think I was only uselessly protracting the examination. Almost in despair, I lethought me of a last effort.

"You say this will was signed in the chamber where Mr. Saunders had lain during the whole of the illness?"

"Didn't I say that two or three times?" was the sun respondently.

"Very well, sir—now who were present there?"

"I have told that too"—and he recapitulated them again.

"The witness, you say?"

"Yes" and he mentioned the name of a distinguished surgeon, then lately deceased.

"You know him to be deceased—do you know when he died?" I asked.

"May I cause your honor," said the opposing associate rising, "I must protest against this as wholly irrelevant to the issue—it is wandering widely from the point."

"I rather think," said the presiding judge, turning to me, with his usual bland smile, "that you yourself, Mr. —, must see the impropriety of the question. I have suffered you to wander several times without a check, because," and here he smiled courteously again, "I fancied you were aiming at something; but I had not the slightest notion at once to see."

"But, your honor, allow me to say," I began timidly, "I will see that I am relevant to the issue, when I state—"

"Well what do you intend to prove"—let us hear that."

I was about answering, when a note was handed me, written on a leaf torn hastily from a pocket book, and bearing a few words, I opened the note and perused it. It was as follows, and in the hand writing of one of our most eminent practitioners, a member of the society of Friends.

[illegible]

I saw the messenger a short distance from the court house. I think officer [illegible] I am certain that he stood in the street, he talked to nobody.

TAKE HASTE

"I expect to prove—may it please your honor," I answered slowly, fixing my the note, and gradually elevating my voice, "that this witness has perjured himself." The room started—every eye was turned upon me—for on the last day there was to remain the consequence was present in the signing of the will, he was actually lying on a bed of death," and I fixed my eye keenly on the face of Mr. Snyder. It had turned deadly pale. But an incredulous smile played about the corners of my opponent's mouth.

"Ah!" said the judge, leaning forward in deep attention, "can that be done?—where is the witness?"

"Dr. ——," said I, as he appeared crowding toward the bar, "is the one—make way there."

The consternation of the opposition I shall never forget. The counsel for Mr. Snyder turned to rate his late client for an explanation; the guilty old sinner trembled, his lips quivered, and he became as pale as death, until when the physician took the stand, unable longer to bear the exposure, he covered down behind the desk of the clerk. The jury meanwhile listened with breathless interest,—not a murmur was distinguishable in the whole vast crowd,—and every word of the witness was heard distinctly, although his low, calm voice was scarcely elevated above the whisper of a sick man's chamber. His testimony was short, but conclusive; and his well known character lent it additional weight. He had been the physician of the deceased conveyance, who had been struck with a paralysis on the evening of the 19th April, 18—, and had died on the fifteenth day from that time. The will was then proposed to have been executed. " He remembered the fact," he said, and his voice trembled as he proceeded, "because his only daughter had died on the same day with his old friend, and he recollected distinctly every thing, even to the moment when he was called away from her couch to attend upon his early school-mate's."

The effect was indescribable. The simple tale of the good old man went to every heart, and so discomfited was the opposing advocate, that after an inefficient attempt at a cross-examination he sat down in despair. The former witness was it train called to the stand—he only added to the consternation of the party, by involving himself in a maze of contradictions, and becoming finally so entrapped in his own injustice, that he was forced almost to admit the forgery. The counsel for the testatrix, then completely understood the feeling, summoned his client into court, and, during the intense interest occasioned by the testimony of the venerable physician, rose again in all his dignity and significantly addressed to the bench, that he should submit the case without argument.

No intense was the interest during these last proceedings, that even the sound of a pen traversing the paper, could be heard in the most distant parts of the room, and the deep breathings of the auditory, testified at intervals with what feelings of repressed interest revealed the issue. The judges leaned anxiously forward; the attorney general rose and advanced toward the bar; the jurymen listened with an intensity which betrayed their every nerve and from every bench, seat, window sill, and balcony, the vast crowd looked anxiously and silently down. Men held their breaths in awe, and the stillness of the tomb was in that crowded hall! Water, however, the counsel announced his determination, a long, deep drawn gasp went through the room, and then all again sat as before.

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We recollect a fellow of this class,—who in his younger days was almost a victim of the "sympathy of this world of care,"—and who, while squeezing among the mourners of his, to our shocked surprise, a hearty grip, gutteral groan, and a tear, from a huge bandanna around his neck, and carried on his shoulder, in addition to the very supernumerary of himself, and had for ear of having concealed, from father to son, in the course of the last forty years, out that he was in mourn with them therefore without a comment. Need I tell the result. The jury cil not even leave the box,—and in their verdict was announced a stand heard from the assembled crowd, which not even the sanctity of a court of justice could suppress. That night was a joyful one by one friends at least.

The man who had perjured himself for his employer's gold was subsequently convicted.—but the hearty mourner escaped the penalty of the law, by flying to a southern state. But wherever he went he was suspected and avoided, until at last he found himself alone and friendless. He died not lately. There was not an eye to weep over his grave.

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A Destructive Hail Storm.

We learn from the Charleston Patriot, of June 5th that, that city was visited on the evening previous by one of the most destructive hail storms that have ever occurred here within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. For the time it lasted it was of the most violent character, breaking large quantities of window glass, and destroying the fruit to our gardens to a considerable extent. Some of the hail stones were as large as hens eggs, of all shapes, and lay in large quantities in the streets and yards, coming down with a rattling noise like the discharge of small arms. Thunder was accompanied by torrents of rain, and thunder and lightning of the severest description.

We are informed that it was experienced with great severity in St. Andrew's Parish, having injured to a considerable extent the cotton, and to some degree the corn, but not so felt ever at James Island, the direction of the storm appearing to be from S. W. to N. E. and in a vein of about a mile in width. We shall hear, no doubt, of material injury to the entire crop on Edisto and John's Islands.

This unprecedented sun of hail did not extend North beyond a few miles from the city, and it appears that the hail increased in size with the progress of the storm in this direction.

The Ship Sultan Struck by Lightning.

The ship Sultan, Captain Mattison, lying at Boyce & Co.'s wharf, was struck by lightning about half past 7 o'clock yesterday evening. The lightning struck the main mast about mid mast, greatly injuring the mast head, tearing off both ends of the house on deck—it then descended into the cabin, tearing off in various places the ceiling and bulk heads. Fortunately no person within the cabin at the time of the occurrence was the slightest injured very much hurt, it received no injury of any kind, except a shock, which for the time rendered them insensible. The cabin boy was in the cuddy, were knocked down, stunned, but received no further injury. The cabin lost of the ship, according to his statement, was struck down the fore hatchway, was also knocked down, but is unhurt. The third passed along on both sides of the cabin. The captain of the steamer Charleston, being near the Sultan, described the action of the lightning on the water, as like sparks issued from a steamer's smoke pipe on a very dark night. We were unable to trace distinctly at which particular place of the ship the fluid passed off. Captain B. is of opinion that it escaped through the cabin window.

The last storm came quite unexpected to us

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SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1843.

Cruelties.

There are a set of men in this, as in every community, who come up exactly to the character of the Cruelties in one of Goldsmith's plays, and by continually breaking the declension of morals, and the prospective evils hanging over the country, are seriously alarmed above the whisper of a sick man's chamber. His testimony was short, but conclusive; and his well known character lent it additional weight. He had been the physician of the deceased conveyance, who had been struck with a paralysis on the evening of the 19th April, 18—, and had died on the fifteenth day from that time. The will was then proposed to have been executed. " He remembered the fact," he said, and his voice trembled as he proceeded, " because his only daughter had died on the same day with his old friend, and he recollected distinctly every thing, even to the moment when he was called away from her couch to attend upon his early school-mate's."

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We are informed that it was experienced with great severity in St. Andrew's Parish, having injured to a considerable extent the cotton, and to some degree the corn, but not so felt ever at James Island, the direction of the storm appearing to be from S. W. to N. E. and in a vein of about a mile in width. We shall hear, no doubt, of material injury to the entire crop on Edisto and John's Islands.

This unprecedented sun of hail did not extend North beyond a few miles from the city, and it appears that the hail increased in size with the progress of the storm in this direction.

The Ship Sultan Struck by Lightning.

The ship Sultan, Captain Mattison, lying at Boyce & Co.'s wharf, was struck by lightning about half past 7 o'clock yesterday evening. The lightning struck the main mast about mid mast, greatly injuring the mast head, tearing off both ends of the house on deck—it then descended into the cabin, tearing off in various places the ceiling and bulk heads. Fortunately no person within the cabin at the time of the occurrence was the slightest injured very much hurt, it received no injury of any kind, except a shock, which for the time rendered them insensible. The cabin boy was in the cuddy, were knocked down, stunned, but received no further injury. The cabin lost of the ship, according to his statement, was struck down the fore hatchway, was also knocked down, but is unhurt. The third passed along on both sides of the cabin. The captain of the steamer Charleston, being near the Sultan, described the action of the lightning on the water, as like sparks issued from a steamer's smoke pipe on a very dark night. We were unable to trace distinctly at which particular place of the ship the fluid passed off. Captain B. is of opinion that it escaped through the cabin window.

The last storm came quite unexpected to us

New Publications.

BURTON'S MAGAZINE—June.—This is a rich number, containing contributions from most of the editors of Philadelphia, written in their usual happy, and instructive style. The longest, and most labored article in the number is " The Mail Robber," by W. E. Burton, Esq. which with the excellent sketch furnished by Joseph C. Neal, Esq. of the Pennsylvania Inquirer, on " Literary Actors," is not the worse for being an old friend. Robert Morris, Esq. of the Inquirer, has a fine piece of poetry; so has also J. S. Du Solle, Esq. of the Spirit of the Times. A. McMakin, Esq. of the Saturday Courier, has a few Stanzas, extolling any three products of his pen. Dr. Lardner, Esq. has furnished a most excellent sketch. Joseph R. Chandler, Esq. of the U. S. Gazette, has an article highly characteristic; and the translation of one from the French, by R. Matthias, Esq. will not even a Spanish blanking. The sketchy little piece, by John Frost, Esq. of the Messenger, we particularly admire.

There are several other articles in the number, among which is an excellent one by T. Pym, Esq. On the whole this Magazine for June will be looked upon as quite a curiosity.

THE WORLD BEFORE THE FLOOD—Containing—" The Sketch Book," " Knickerbocker's New York," " Bracebridge Hall," " Tales of a Traveller," " The Conquest of Granada," " The Alhambra,"—in one vol. with a Memoir of the author—Philadelphia, Lea & Blanchard.

This beautiful edition of the works of Irving, should be in every one's hand. It is got up in the highest style of art; the typographical execution, the paper and binding are all of the first order. The literary quality of the matter, it is unnecessary to speak to an American reader. Who has not been satisfied with the fascinating style of the writer; and who does not look again and again to the light and graceful productions of his pen, which are embodied in these volumes. The publishers have spared no great credit in their enterprise in furnishing so beautiful an edition of the works of the first American, and the purest of the writers, and in the wide-spread sale of the works, they will find their reward.

COLIN CLINK—1 vol.—Lea & Blanchard.—This is quite a readable work; and though coarse in some passages, and prosy in others, is characterized by a vigorous style. It is made up of the highest style of art; the typographical execution, the paper and binding are all of the first order. The literary quality of the matter, it is unnecessary to speak to an American reader. Who has not been satisfied with the fascinating style of the writer; and who does not look again and again to the light and graceful productions of his pen, which are embodied in these volumes. The publishers have spared no great credit in their enterprise in furnishing so beautiful an edition of the works of the first American, and the purest of the writers, and in the wide-spread sale of the works, they will find their reward.

COLIN CLINK—1 vol.—*Lea & Blanchard.*—This is quite a readable work; and though coarse in some passages, and prosy in others, is characterized by a vigorous style. It is made up of the reminiscences of a great many characters, and the overflow o' the Mississippi will last them for a twelve-month more. Nothing can equal the servility with which the author writes to please with a misfortune, and they will almost come knocking you up at midnight to tell you " how the Lord Mayor Elect has fallen from his horse, and the President has just run off with a round million or two, and how, as they know your heart is tender, we intend to break it to you gently." Or "we thought you would be so thankful to hear the news early."

We recollect a fellow of this class,—who in his younger days was almost a victim of the "sympathy of this world of care,"—and who, while squeezing among the mourners of his, to our shocked surprise, a hearty grip, gutteral groan, and a tear, from a huge bandanna around his neck, and carried on his shoulder, in addition to the very supernumerary of himself, and had for ear of having concealed, from father to son, in the course of the last forty years, out that he was in mourn with them therefore without a comment. Need I tell the result. The jury cil not even leave the box,—and in their verdict was announced a stand heard from the assembled crowd, which not even the sanctity of a court of justice could suppress. That night was a joyful one by one friends at least.

The man who had perjured himself for his employer's gold was subsequently convicted.—but the hearty mourner escaped the penalty of the law, by flying to a southern state. But wherever he went he was suspected and avoided, until at last he found himself alone and friendless. He died not lately. There was not an eye to weep over his grave.

A short year had scarcely elapsed before Isabel's cousin returned from her cruise, and the poor but gallant officer soon found that it was not in port wanting. The wealthy relative bestowed her hand on the long-cherished object of her affections, and many a happy hour did we all spend at their fresh mansion on the Susquehanah. But Isabel, amid her years of prosperity, never forgot her own earlier sorrows. D.

Lasting Corner Stone.

The corner stone of the new Methodist Protestant Church, of Philadelphia, was laid on Monday afternoon, at the corner of Eleventh and Wood streets, in the presence of an unusually large congregation of nearly three thousand persons. Addresses were delivered by the Rev. John Chambers, of the Independent Church, the Rev. Mr. Shadrick of the Baptist, and the Rev. Mr. Maxwell, of the Presbyterian denominations. The exercises were highly interesting, and were protracted until long after sun-down.

The Pastor of the New Church, is the Rev. Thomas H. Stockton, well known to our citizens, and equally so to the Eastern and Southern states as a writer of uncommon vigor, and an orator of wonderful power in his peculiar style. We heartily rejoice at the erection of a temple for the worship of God in this city, and hail him, with warm wishes for his complete success.—God speed!

Court of General Sessions.

The city has been for some days, rain with rumors, owing to every point of the compass, as the fancy, prejudice, or folly of the rain-bearing class of the community may direct. On the other hand, however, that the only sun which has the least shadow of a foundation, is that to be read in the following letter, which we have from a friend who has hitherto held the highest character, among his fellow citizens for inviolable conduct.

The grounds on which the present three are in question, and the expense for all concerned, is a sad one. In that term twenty-eight to sixty officers of the court, and jurors, are to be paid. The Court in operation is about ten, and this number, we understand, will, after the present heavy term, be much further reduced. Some have proposed the bill, lazy privilege of two dollars per diem. One policy of this kind, we believe, is now in operation in the state of New Jersey, and has occasioned much satisfaction to the constituted public, it is a grand desideratum.

STEALING SADDLES.—Wednesday morning the Recorder committed a colored boy named Caspar Brown, to prison, for stealing a saddle. The saddle that was taken from the stable of Peter Biddle, in Budd street, and found from the stable of Mr. Phillips, corner of 11th and Spruce streets, and the owner found out. The saddle was recovered. The storage of Mr. Biddle's stable which were a heavy plated spring seat, had been taken off, and their place supplied by a rope ornament. Brown was arrested by officer Smith and Sheridan on Tuesday morning. He at first denied having the harness, but finally confessed it, and told them where the saddle could be found. He said and true to at different places—two he hid each, and the other for $5.

City News.

"Oh Bully Marriage.—A few days ago, a half crazy mortal, named John Cline, wandered from his residence in the Northern Liberties, with between 30 and 40 dollars in specie in his pockets, and a watch. In Southwark he encountered a brazen looking damsel, named Maria Sprague, alias New York Maria, with whom he became acquainted. He was induced by her protestations of affection, he accompanied her to Alderman Lewis, where they were married. She succeeded in pairing her medical and other bills with his money, and in getting his watch into her possession before his friends discovered his situation when the dream of bliss was dissolved, and after taking the necessary precautions to annul the marriage, the lunatic was taken back to his frightened relatives.

Robbing a Fellow Boarder and a Carpenter.—A man named John Williams, who boarded at the house of Parson Alman, in Franklin Place, was on Tuesday morning brought before the Recorder, upon a charge of robbing a fellow boarder named William Hall, carpenter, of a watch. The watch was worth a dollar cellar in Second street, where, in company with another individual he forfeited it. He was also charged with robbing Lewis May, carpenter, of a dollar street, below 12th, of a quantity of tools. It appeared that he had stolen the watch from the bed of Hall, while in his sleep. After a hearing he was fully committed in default of $500 bail upon each charge, to answer at the Court of General Sessions. The watch was found in her flask, were like-wise stolen from a boarder in Mr. Alman's house. Williams is supposed to be the rogue. The larceny of these articles, however, could not be fixed upon him.

Fiscal Justice.—Dennis A. McCready, who keeps a grocery store in Water street above Market, was summoned on Monday to pay a fine of $50 for an assault upon H. J. Trenkel, Esq., a young gentleman of quiet and retired habits, who resides in the Philadelphia Hotel, while Mr. Howell, for an assault upon somebody, was fined a few days before, and was required to give security for good behavior.

Dealing in Lottery Policies.—High Constables Murphy and Smith arrested on Friday night a colored man, named Wm Valentine, for dealing in lottery policies, and carrying on a gambling establishment. He was brought before the Recorder, and required to give bail in $500, and in default was committed. Hoodlee was in Loudoun street, between 6th and 7th, where he was most probably acted as an agent for some of the lottery offices in the city. Valentine's place was in Thirteenth street, above Chestnut. The gambling establishment was kept in a colored girl, named Mary Mitchell, who had been a regular customer at the house. The articles found in the house the officers went to her premises and arrested her.

More of it.—Recorder, Esq. Exchange Broker, No. —, Third street, below Chestnut, in Union Buildings, was arrested by officers Murphy, Smith and Sheridan, on Thursday morning, and taken before the Recorder charged with selling lottery tickets and policies. They were bound over in the sum of $1000 each, to answer at the Court of General Sessions.

Coroner's Inquest.—On Saturday afternoon the Coroner held an inquest on board of the brig Loyalton, lying at the foot of Walnut street, on the body of a second mate of the vessel, named Roger Maguire, who came to his death from having his skull fractured by a fall down the hatchway. The deceased was about 25 years of age, and resided in Thirteenth street, above Chestnut. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the facts.

Coroner's Inquest.—On Tuesday afternoon the Coroner held an inquest at a house on the Ridge Road, upon the body of a man aged 35 years, named Richard Hall, who came to his death by the falling of a wall in the course of the day. The deceased was a native of Ireland, and was employed as a mason. A verdict—death from falling of a wall—was rendered.

Coroner's Inquest.—On Tuesday an inquest was held by the Coroner, at the house of Mr. Jacob Shoemaker, on the body of a child, aged 2 years, named John Shoemaker, who came to his death by drowning in a pump. Verdict—death from drowning.

Another Inquest.—On Friday an inquest was held by the Coroner, at the house of Mr. Peter Lee, No. 1 John Street, below Front, on the body of Mrs. Ann Lee, aged 70 years, who came to her death by a fall down a back flight of stairs. The child is supposed to have been left alone, and was scrapped as a small piece of muslin. Verdict—death from being drowned by some person unknown.

Another.—The Coroner held an inquest about one o'clock on Friday morning, at the house of Mr. Conrad Stone, 87th, upon the body of a colored woman, named Ann Jones.

Selling Broken Meat.—On Friday morning Peter Lee, Esq. Alderman of the Northern District, committed to prison Mary Ann Johnson, charged with selling broken meat. The Alderman fined her $5 and costs. Mr. Jones attends the Lancaster lodging-house twelve miles from the city. We hope this will be a caution to him.

Accident.—On Monday night, about eleven o'clock, a man, on passing the corner of Second and Vine, fell down a hole in the pavement, and broke his collar bone and shoulder, and was taken up and carried into the nearest cellar opposite. He was fortunately, not very badly injured.

Libel.—Enoch Dolby, proprietor of the Exchange Coffee House, corner of Third and Dock street, has entered suit against the Public Ledger for a libel in the publication of the following paragraph, which appeared in the Ledger on Thursday morning last, in which the establishment of Mr. Dolby was mentioned in the following terms:

Fourth Hotel.—On Tuesday afternoon, from some information we received by officer Dowell, we ascertained that a fourth hotel was commenced on Wednesday morning last, at the corner of Dock street and Exchange Alley, in the house of Mr. Enoch Dolby, corner of 105 and Burley streets, in the presence of Messrs. Dowell & Brooks. The thing appeared a regularly organized gang.

Larceny.—A fellow named Francis McSorley was committed to Prince Murray, by Mayor Conrad, on the charge of stealing a pair of boots, the property of Mr. Conrad, the Mayor's brother. The stealing was a short, two pair of boots, a vest, a cape, a new suit of clothes, and a few other articles. Mr. Hall has been arrested by one of the watchmen.

The Permanent Bridge.—The U. S. Gazette observes:—In order to correct a wrong impression, we deem it proper to state that the Permanent Bridge Company have no intention to close the bridge to those who cross on Sunday will pay toll as usual.

Accident.—A man named James Shannon, while engaged in the piling yards at Front street wharf, on Friday fell from the top of the pile, about ten feet high, and was badly hurt. He was carried to the Hospital where he now remains.

A Dishonest Apprentice.—A young lad, on an errand of approbation, was committed on Friday morning by Alderman Clark, of Kensington, for robbing his master of a sum of money. At the request of the magistrate, names have been suppressed.

More of the Burglars.—Recovery of Stolen Goods.—The two burglars, John Fagan and John Brooks, whose arrest by officer Dowmer, was mentions in another column, were examined on Monday morning before the Mayor, and committed for a further hearing. The late robberies at the stores of Thomas Folsom, dry goods dealer, No. 134 North Fourth street and Joseph P. Dobbs, grocer, corner of Eighth and Filbert sts. which Fagan and David M. Iler, corner of North and Liberty streets, were all traced to them. The owners of the stores appeared as witnesses against them, and recently identified articles which they had missed, and which had been found either upon the person of the burglars or stored away in their trunks at a house where they were boarding at the time of their arrest. Mr. Evans, who was the principal witness, identified his property, which, of his goods, consisting of silk hand kerchiefs, black satin waistcoats, cloths, cassimeres, &c. Mr. Dobbs has recovered a valuable dress coat, and Mr. Iler a number of little matters of trifling value, among which was a roll of shoepegs. The burglars were both rashers, not more than 19 years old, genteel looking fellows, and apparently intelligent. Fagan stated that he was born in Mt.wark, N. J., and had lived in Philadelphia for 14 years. He also stated that his parents were dead, and that he had no trade. He was recognized as having once been an apprentice to Mr. Dobbs, and Mr. Brooks, No. 8 South Sixth street, and as a boy who had always borne a very bad character,—having at an early age been given to evil practices. The watch was found in the bed of Hall, while in his sleep. After a hearing he was fully committed in default of $500 bail upon each charge, to answer at the Court of General Sessions. The watch was found in her flask, were like-wise stolen from a boarder in Mr. Alman's house. Williams is supposed to be the rogue. The larceny of these articles, however, could not be fixed upon him.

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Accident.—A man named Lemuel Heppard was brought to the Hospital on Tuesday evening with one of his legs broken. The accident occurred on Monday evening, in south Second street.

Proceedings of Congress.

Twenty-sixth Congress. First Session.

Tuesday, June 6, 1840.

The bankrupt bill in the Senate taken but little progress. A few amendments are adopted on one day, and on the next they are rejected. The bill has been changed from month and credit what they have agreed to the day before. It is supposed in another week that we have declared sufficient bankrupts to make the bill, to be able to form any thing like a correct and fair estimate of the number of the many unprincipled members of the bill.

In the House this morning, the consideration of the Pension bill was resumed on the motion of Mr. Underwood.

Wednesday, June 7, 1840.

Senate.—The unexpected bill being under consideration, an amendment was offered, which was opposed, and on a motion to postpone the bill to the first Monday in December next, it was carried by the following votes:

Yeas—Messrs. Allen, Bagby, Bayard, Benton, Buchanan, Clay, Clayton, Crittenden, Cuthbert, Dixon, Evans, Fulton, Graham, Henderson, Huntington, Kerr, Knight, Lumpkin, Mangum, Merrick, Morris, Nicholas, Phelps, Porter, Preston, Rives, Robbins, Sevier, Smith, Southard, Sturgeon, Tallmadge, Tappan, Walker, Wall, Williams, Woodbridge, Wright, Young—35.

Nays—Messrs. Archer, Barrow, Bates, Bell, Berrien, Choate, Conrad, Davis, Ewing, Mangum, Prentiss, Simmons, Tipton, White—15.

The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of the Pension bill, which was read and referred to the committee from the city and county.

A bill was introduced by Mr. Buchanan, from the committee on the District of Columbia, to incorporate the Washington Canal Company. The bill was read and referred to the committee from the city and county.

A bill was introduced by Mr. Preston, to incorporate the Washington Canal Company. The bill was read and referred to the committee from the city and county.

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SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &C.

$3 per annum—$2 if paid in advance; $1.25 in advance for six months.

Postmasters are requested to frank their letters addressed to us. The word "free" of itself is not a frank.

Agents will please endorse their letters with their names or initials.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post office unless the postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if arrearages are due.

Small Bank Notes of solvent Bank received in payment for our bills.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and time paid for.

Any person forwarding Ten Dollars current, free of postage, in advance, will be entitled to six copies.

Removals must always state the Post office removed from, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

Foreign News.

Arrival of the first Steam Ship at Boston. Fifteen Days Later from Europe.

The steamer Unicorn reached Boston on Wednesday afternoon, at five o'clock. She left Liverpool on the 16th ult., and brings papers to that date from Liverpool, and to the 15th from London.

Sir William Russell was, on the morning of the 6th of May, found *murdered in his bed.* The unfortunate nobleman was brother to the late and uncle to the present Duke of Bedford—uncle of course to Lord John Russell, the present noble Secretary for the Colonies.

Queen Victoria's birth day, 18th ult., was to be celebrated throughout the kingdom in a splendid manner.

On the evening of the 12th, there was a sharp debate in the House of Lords on the motion of Lord Stanhope, to present an address to the Queen on the state of the British relations with China. The mover thought the opium trade wrong, and was opposed to hostilities in its support, and thought it ought to be restrained.

The latest news about the Boundary question, was its discussion in the House of Commons on the 1st of May. Lord John Russell stated that the report of the Commissioners appointed by England had been received only a few days before, and that it was under the consideration of the government.

Goodwin, the young man who left New York with a large amount of money belonging to his employers, was arrested in Plymouth on the 7th, in company with an abandoned female who went with him from New York. Thirteen thousand dollars were found in his possession, which he surrendered to Mr. Cripps, one of the firm, who went to England in pursuit of him.

A disastrous fire broke out in London on the morning of May 14th, in Mary-le-bone street, which was attended with the loss of one or two lives, and great hazard of the lives of several other persons, who were saved with difficulty. A lad was saved by forcing a hole by crow-bars through a solid wall.

The brief and bloodless war with Naples has terminated, after the capture of a number of Neapolitan vessels, in the acceptance by the King of the Two Sicilies, of the proffered mediation of France.

In the French Chamber of Deputies on the 12th, Mr. Thiers demanded a million of francs (£40,000) for the removal of the ashes of Napoleon from St. Helena to France.

A man named Helvin Devonshire attempted to murder his wife in one of the most populous streets of Paris on the 6th May. He had been married to her about three months.

From Texas.

An express arrived in Austin, on the 19th of last month from Colonel Burleson at San Antonio.—There had been a mutiny among the regular troops. Col. Wells, of the cavalry, and Capt. Reed of the infantry, had some words, which led to a duel, in which Capt. R. was killed on the spot, and Col. W. mortally wounded.

The Travis Guards, augmented by volunteers, and Capt. Lewis company of regulars had been ordered to San Antonio to quell the mutiny.

Treasury Notes were rising in value.

Another express arrived at Austin, bringing a confirmation of the defeat of the Central forces at Guerrero. Col. Zapata was taken near Meat, by Gen. Arista, and decapitated. His head was stuck upon a pole, and placed in front of his own house at Guerrero. This act provoked the resentment of a brother of Zapata, who raised about four hundred men, and cut the Centralist army all to pieces. The Federal flag again waves over the States of the North.

Mexico, says the Sentinel, will be compelled to return to the constitution of 1824, or the whole territory will be parcelled out into independent States.

(From the New Orleans Bee of May 28.)

DARING ACT OF PIRACY ON THE COAST OF CUBA.

Letters received in this city yesterday, from Havana, dated 22d May, 1840, contain the following:

The Br. brig Vernon, Capt. Cunningham, of Halifax, sailed from Falmouth, Jamaica, bound to Halifax. When eight days out at sea, being off Cape San Antonio, an open boat, with seven men, was seen approaching the brig, and when within musket shot fired a discharge of muskets at it. The brig having hove to, the captain of the boat informed captain Cunningham that a revenue cutter was standing at the Cape, and that his papers must be inspected. Capt. C. immediately set out in his boat with three men and papers, to comply with the summons. He had not proceeded far before the other boat pulled up and having taken possession of her, they stripped the crew of their clothes, and began the work of destruction. The captain and two men were instantly killed, and the other effected his escape by leaping overboard, and swimming ashore.

After escaping the melancholy fate of his companions, he remained in the woods during five days, where he was met by Don Antonio, captain of a small craft, to whom he related the circumstances. Capt. Antonio immediately went in search of the pirates, and soon found them on shore near the Cape, actively employed in unloading the cargo of the brig. Being [illegible] and fearful of being murdered if they mistrusted him, he accosted them as one engaged in the same business. He bought a few guns, and contracted to sell them a small sloop he had at his residence, which was near the spot, and invited them to come in the morning and examine her.

They accordingly set out next morning, to conclude their bargain with Antonio. As soon as they arrived at his house, Antonio, assisted by several of his neighbors arrested the pirates, and sent them under a good escort to Havana, where they will be tried.

Antonio returned on board the brig, where he found the remainder of the crew who had been spared by the pirates until the cargo could be taken out. Their intention was to murder them as soon as they had finished their work.

The sailor who escaped saw a great number of sails and pieces of rigging concealed in the woods.

Financial Record.

BANK OF DELAWARE.—All who have small notes of the Bank of Delaware, old emission had better go to Mr. Miller (late Bicknell's) office, in Third street, below Chesnut—opposite the Exchange—and have them counted into Cash. Mr. M. has been authorised to redeem them, as there are so many counterfeits on the small notes of this institution, that it is felt necessary to withdraw even the genuine from circulation.

SMALL NOTES IN OHIO.—The new law of Ohio in regard to the suppression of small bills went into operation on the 1st inst. The circulating medium of the State consists, however, of a limited amount of small bills only. It is, therefore, almost impracticable to carry the law into execution. It was totally disregarded on the 2d and 3d, and the bills were received and paid out as usual.

BAD NOTES.—Notes of the Mechanics and Manufacturers Bank at Trenton, altered from $1 to $10, are in circulation. They have a horse in the vignette, which is not in the genuine.

MORE COUNTERFEITS.—Counterfeit fifty dollar bills on the State Bank of Alabama, are in circulation in New Orleans. They are signed L. E. Bibly, Cashier, S. Clayton, President.

MORE BAD NOTES.—One dollar notes altered to two's, on the Cumberland Bank at Bridgeton, N. J., are in circulation. Look out for them. Even we, as reporters, do not *take such notes.*

TAKE CARE.—Notes are in circulation in the west purporting to be on the "Globe Bank" of New York. There is no such institution in existence.

Political Intelligence.

MARYLAND ELECTORAL TICKET.—The following is the Electoral Ticket selected by the Democrats of Maryland:—William A. Spencer, Henry G. S. Key, Cathel Humphreys, Edward Lloyd, Otho Scott, Benjamin C. Howard, James Murray, William P. Maulsby, Charles Magill, Walter Mitchell.

REGISTRY LAW.—The Connecticut House of Representatives, by a vote of 131 to 60, have passed a law for the registration of voters.

General News.

DREADFUL REVENGE.—We mentioned some time ago the murder, in Indiana, of a Miss Orr, by her sweetheart, without stating the particulars. It seems that a Mr. Johnson had for years paid his addresses to the young lady, though in opposition to the will of her parents. At length he proposed; but Miss Orr, though manifestly fond of him, declared her determination never to marry against her parents' consent. Johnson was of a vindictive temperament, and to revenge himself on the parents, he invited Miss Orr to accompany him in a walk to a grove, about half a mile from her father's house, where he perpetrated the bloody tragedy, by first stabbing her through the body with a long and sharp pointed knife, and then cutting her throat. He then repaired to Mr. Orr's house with the bloody knife in his hands, where he stated what he had done, and disappeared before he could be arrested. This is said to be a true statement of the dreadful affair.

WHO WANTS A HUSBAND?—The Lowell Advertiser publishes a letter from Cheshire, Gallia county, Ohio, dated May 8, 1840, and signed Wm. B. Rollin, Rich'd L. Clarance, and Robt. D. Slick, (suspicious looking names,) which was addressed, via the post office, to the young ladies of Lowell, begging the favor of a visit from any three of them, as the writers were anxious to obtain partners for life. The girls must be "in height from five feet four inches, to five seven, well proportioned, of a graceful figure and movement, complexion fair, features expressive of goodness and beauty, disposition bland and persuasive, blended with firmness, hair auburn or black, eyes blue or black."

Are there none here willing to "stoop to conquer?" We fancy they would answer quite as well from our city, as from Lowell; and we are quite sure we can furnish much handsomer.

MORE INDIAN MURDERS.—By the Apalachicola Gazette of the 13th, we have accounts of further murders by the Indians in Florida. The house of a Mr. Lamb, 8 miles from Blountstown, was attacked on the 8th ult. Mr. L. was shot down, and two others were wounded. The rest escaped, when the house was pillaged and burnt to the ground. Other families were attacked in the neighborhood—particulars not learned. The Indians numbered about 60, and conceal themselves in the hammocks, waiting for such opportunities to shed blood. These families make the fourth since the 23d, that have been murdered.

Another party of Indians attacked the premises of a Mr. Thomas, near the above scene, and burned every house. The inmates luckily escaped.

A HAT OF DOG'S WOOL.—The Boston Transcript says:—Messrs. Rhoades have at their store a curious specimen of art. It is a hat made of *dog's wool*, shorn from that well known wagtail, Old Tiger, whose head quarters are in the office of the Chief Engineer of the Fire Department, but who is better known as a great favorite in the purlieu of State street. The hat is well made, and is indeed superior to many manufactured of the usual materials. It is the second present Tiger has made, from the produce of his back, to his master. Last year he presented him, from the same source, a handsome and comfortable pair of stockings, which were exhibited at the Mechanics Fair, in Quincy Hall.

SHIPWRECK.—The Picayune of the 31st ult. says—Brig Delia, Capt. Lindsay, hence for New York with a full cargo, was wrecked on Thursday on the bar at the Southwest Pass. She had been towed down by the Tiger to the head of the Pass, and in attempting to sail out got aground on the bar. A schooner then ran into her, struck her amidships, and sunk her immediately in eight feet water. The towboat Phoenix went alongside, and was endeavoring to get her off, with considerable prospect of success. The captain had previously abandoned the Delia.

WE WON'T STAND IT.—The Boston Post says:—"A Mr. Langdon, of Mobile, lately entered the editorial sanctum of the Register, printed in that city, and demanded of Mr. Ballentyne the name of the author of a certain communication, and accompanied his demand with insulting language toward Mr. B., who coolly drew a pistol and told Mr. L. if he did not leave the room immediately, he would shoot him; whereupon the courageous Langdon 'backed out.' It is all nonsense to undertake to bully us editors—we wont stand it."

BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN.—It is an old saying, but unlike most old sayings, not a very true one, that the sea has no bottom. It seems that Capt. Ross has demonstrated that it *has* a bottom, for he has lately obtained soundings in the middle of the Atlantic, with a line of 2500 fathoms (about three miles). We never heard of such a sounding line before, but we have no reason to doubt the possibility that such an one might be prepared, and that it might effect the object of its preparation.

FROM MEXICO.—News to the 14th of May has been received at New York from Vera Cruz. The Herald says:—There was no political news of importance, stirring. Campeachy continues to be blockaded on all sides by the federalists and there is every probability that it would soon surrender. In the north, General Arista, commander of the government troops, has been completely successful against the federal party in that quarter.

HORRIBLE!—A pretty young girl was engaged and actually did marry lately, a highly respectable gentleman in Richmond. The Star says—"In a few weeks she became a mother, and the father of the child she confessed was her own brother, a youth younger than herself. Horrible as this appears, it nevertheless is true. She was returned to her family, and of course, [illegible]

THE CLIO.

Variety is the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

Beauty's Queen.

Respectfully dedicated to Mrs. Winnow by a Gentleman of Philadelphia.

Her sharing, tresses, luxuriant curls,
Dark as the hue of night
Fall lightly o'er her polished neck
Of clear transparent white
And sparkling on her snowy breast
Are eyes and sweet smiles
In plaid the world diadem
That lead to Beauty's throne.
The flashing eyes of jetty black,
That sparkle with delight
The sweetly rich carnation lips,
The pearly teeth so bright.—
The blooming cheeks of rose red,
So lovely to be seen.—
Are all the world can wish to claim
Of Beauty's dainty Queen. GELLIANE.

FATHER FOR NAME.—On returning to his family, after an absence of some weeks, Capt. Johnson had been driven from Kingston to Dobbs by a carman, who, looking discreetly at the fare paid him, said, "Shure, your honor will give a trifle more than this." "Not a rap," said the Captain. "Bad luck to me but you would," responded Paudge, "if you knew all, then." "What do you mean?" asked Johnson, anxiously. "Faith, he's telline, nay nay, and it is only for my fare I'm to tell my name?" "Well, well," said the captain, "here's another shilling: now what has happened?" "Shure the boat's not at all, only I thought you'd not begrudge a little extra now to know that I drive ye the last three miles without a lynch-pin."

SELF-LOVE.—The warmest love cannot stand against wounded selfishness, and the greatest generosity does not make amends for the slightest insult. Even the best men will be content with others' good fortune, even if undeserved, but never with their unmerited pain. We feel a wound to our fame or good esteem keenly, but it soon heals, and we are, in our own self-esteem at least, as strong as ever: like the deities in Walhalla, who cut each other to pieces every day, and get up the next morning sound and fresh.

ASCENDOTE OF WALTER SCOTT.—At the 14th meeting of the American Bible Society, Rev. Mr. Brainerd related a fine anecdote in the life of the Walter Scott. While lingering near his end, after returning from Italy, with no hope of being restored to health, he send one day to a friend, "Bring me a book." "What book" inquired his friend. "Why," said that great man, whose genius has waked the world, "how can you ask what book? There is but one book."

MISFORTUNE.—Oh, be assured, a real, great misfortune, which visits thy fellow-men as well as thyself, comes but seldom. The sun is seldom fully eclipsed, often as it is observed by clouds. We are never surprised at the rising of any pleasure, but only at its ever setting; on the other hand, when in sorrow, we are astonished at its commencement, and think its termination the most natural thing in the world. What a strange astronomy our hearts have learned!

WOMAN'S TONGUE.—A talkative woman is one of the most agreeable companions in the world—the very soul of society. We like to hear a sprightly woman talk as fast and as incessantly that you cannot get in a word edgeways. It frees you from embarrassment, promotes sociability, and gives you a heart to slip in a soft saying or two, whenever such a thing is possible—whereas, silence as a bore not to be endured, breeding awkward embarrassments and restraint. Give me a woman who knows how to talk.

A BEAST.—As a newly-married couple from down east were one night lying in bed, talking sweet "matters and things," a heavy thunder storm arose. The kind pair of thunder and wind flashes of lightning filled them with the most fearful apprehensions. Suddenly a tremendous crash caused the loving couple to start as though they had received an electric shock. Johnathan, throwing his arms around his dear, exclaimed—"Hug up to me, 'Liz, let's die like men."

VERY LIKELY.—A distinguished gentleman of Pennsylvania, whose nose and chin were both very long, and who had lost his teeth, whereby the nose and chin were brought near together, was told, "I am afraid your nose and chin will fight before long; they approach each other very much coyly." "I am afraid of it myself," replied the gentleman, "for a great many words have passed between them already."

CONSULTATION OF PHYSICIANS.—A man much addicted to drinking, being extremely ill with a fever, a consultation was held in his bed-chamber by three physicians, who "crept the foot and shook the thirst." "Gentlemen," said he, "I will take half the trouble off your hands; you cure the fever, and I will shoot the thirst myself."

THE SHEEMAN AND SHEARER.—A parkey at the Mare faces, England, asked an emigrant Yankee if they had any such small horses in America? "Well!" said Johnathan, "why I guess we have—I sent a horse at Baltimore, on a sunny day, start against his own shadow, and beat it a quarter of a mile at the first heat!"

TALES OF TRAVELLERS.—A Gascon, was boasting one day that in his travels, he had been cartooned every where in Europe. "Have you seen the Bardanelles?" says one of the company. "I must surely have seen them," he replied, "when I dined with them several times."

WHAT BOOTS IT.—A Mrs. Boote, of Pennsylvania, has left her husband, Mr. Boote, and strayed to parts unknown. We presume that the pair of Boots are rights and lefts. We cannot say, however, that Mrs. Boots, is right; but there is no mistake that Boote himself is left.

YOUTH AND AGE.—Why try to lay up wealth for age, whose only real pleasure is recollection, and enjoyment. Age loves indeed, as youth does before it, and the shrine of cash is in a world of their own.

HOW TO LIVE PEACEABLY.—The late Mr. Clarke, of Frome, being asked by a friend, "how he kept himself from being involved in quarrels?" replied, "by letting the angry person have all the quarrel to himself."

YOUTH.—I spake to dying man his youth and its dreams. Early are we like flowers, for which these and sleep only while they bloom; and when they begin to fade, remain open to the long, damp, cold night.

CAMDEN.—The coming and the going of princes and the rise and fall of empires are announced by artillery, the supplements of war and blood shed. Thus the sun proclaims its rising and setting by red hats.

GRATIFYING ONE'S FRIEND.—A paper informs the death of a Mr. Campbell, and politely requests its contemporaries to copy it "and gratify his numerous friends!"

THOUGHT AND ACTION.—Meditation and action have been compared to Rachel and Leah; the one was the more pleasing; the other the more fruitful.

CHILDHOOD.—Remember to begin early. One drop of warm rain may cause the tender shoot to swell and flourish, while a whole shower does but little good to the tree.

OLD MEN.—Old men, like old trees, have a rough bark. They give you their recollections as they do fagots, with a trembling hand, that spills half.

DEATH.—How brief is death compared to life! yet it is six very shortarious that makes it so all important.

Consumption.

The New York American, and the Philadelphia Inquirer, have lately given some valuable details to the public, upon the subject of Consumption—that terrible disease which "walketh in darkness," and daily withers the young and beautiful in our midst. The former journal, first gives statistics of the disease in various parts of Europe, compiled from a paper of the celebrated Dr. Andral, read before the French Academy of Science in 1837. They are as follows:

Of 1000 deaths at Geneva, 300 are consumption.	
Do. do. do. at Petersburg, nearly same number.	
Do. do. do. at Vienna, 185	
Do. do. do. at Munich, nearly same number.	
Do. do. do. at Berlin, 120	
Do. do. do. at London, 120—Do. Croakton.	
Do. do. do. at Paris, nearly same number.	

Dr. Crichton, in his excellent work on consumption, remarks, that it is much more prevalent in Great Britain then in Russia; and within the temperate latitudes of Europe, viz: between 45° and 50°, it occurs more frequently than in higher latitudes. It is more prevalent in Germany than in Stockholm and St. Petersburg; and to London and Paris, nearly a fourth of the population die of this disease.

There are particular places within the temperate latitudes of Europe, more subject to it than others, and more peculiar to the cold winds from the Alps and Appennines.

Of 1000 deaths at Mans alive, 250 by consumption	
Do. do. do. at Rouen, 225	
Do. do. do. at Naples, 125	

While at Rome and Pisa, the deaths are about 100, owing, probably, to their sheltered situations.

The disease is common in Madrid, Lisbon, Gibraltar, and Malta, and very frequent in the Antilles. From these facts it would appear, that consumption is more or less the disease of all climates; but that a very cold one, such as Stockholm and St. Petersburgh, much less so than in the temperate latitude of Europe.

"We learn," he adds, "by a careful examination of the ancient writers, that the most genial climate for persons either predisposed, or in the earliest stage of the disease, is it seems one, subject to little variation; but those who are further advanced in it, such a climate is decidedly pernicious: hectic fever is increased, and soon put to fatal termination. But those who are further advanced in it, such a climate is decidedly pernicious: hectic fever is increased, and soon put to fatal termination. But of this fact, we are further advanced in it, such a climate is decidedly pernicious: hectic fever is increased, and soon put to fatal termination fatally. In proof of this fact, we may cite the opinions of Drs. Holaker and Rudon, who resided for a long time in the island of Madiera, viz: that the fine climate of that island is highly beneficial to those who are in the first stage, of consumption, but positively injurious to those who are in the advanced stages of the disease. Dr. R. has published a table, exhibiting results:—Of 47 persons who arrived at Madeira in advanced states of consumption, 22 died within six months of their arrival; 6 returned home and died soon after; 8 remained longer in the island, and died there."

These facts are strikingly analogous to those which have been remarked in the U. States.

In New York, where the variations of temperature are even greater than in London or Paris, the average deaths by consumption is 243 in 1000.

The City Inspector, in his annual report to the Corporation for 1839, states the total number of interments to be 7253, of which 1315 died of consumption, 819 of inflammation of the lungs, 28 of inflammation of the chest, 28 of bleeding of the lungs, 28 of congestion of the lungs, and 72 of bronchitis—in all, 1939 cases which if follows, that 243 in 1000 died of consumption, or of diseases which come within that category.

He remarks—The mortality from pulmonary diseases, reflecting in this list the disorders of the respiratory organs, is nearly equal to one-third of the whole number of interments. The deaths from pulmonary consumption alone, are more than one year (1839), were 1315, being an increase of 30 over the year preceding. The mortality from pulmonary consumption may be rated at one-sixth of all the deaths; but the average varies greatly among the different classes. It is worthy of remarks, that of those over two years of age that die of this disease, more than half are natives of Europe. Of the 3564 deaths among our native citizens, only 619, or about one to four, occurred from consumption. Of the 462 deaths among the colored population, 132, or one in three and a half, occurred of this disease; and of the 1853 deaths among the people of Ireland, more than one in three and a quarter, occurred from the same disease."

These definitions are, however, founded upon the 1315 deaths reported by consumption; whereas, the deaths under that title have been multiplied to 1939.

The remarkable disparity in the number of the deaths by consumption, between the native and foreign population of the city of New York, has been noted to be nearly the same, in the bills of mortality preceding 1839.

Throughout the Eastern States, the mortality is probably greater than in New York; while in Lower Canada, where the waters are so cold as those of Newfoundland and St. Petersburgh, but very dry, and subject to trifling variations, the disease is much less frequent than it is with us.

It may be remarked as a proof of the dryness of the air in Lower Canada, that wood and leather, furniture and chattels in the city of Montreal are covered with moth of rot, which retains its bright hue for years.

It is stated further, "that the country border ing upon our great lakes is not so subject to pulmonary affections as that upon the sea-board; the natives are more healthy and less liable to it than we are; and it has been observed, that sudden and hence to our gastrones in the vicinity of lakes, often recover from an incipient consumption. The temperature of the inland of Mediterranean, from the 15th of June to the 15th of August, is almost constantly 75°; and the climate, during the brief period of summer, is one of the finest in the United States. Might it not be found beneficial to those predisposed to pulmonary affections? The customs with us, unhappily so, to hurry away our friends in the last stages of consumption to the south, to die among strangers, deprived of the comforts and consolations of home—the sea voyage sometimes prostrates the strength and relieves the hope of the poor sufferer; both, however, are speedily exhausted by the fatigue and privation of posting to Italy, and seeing nought. Nothing strikes the heart of a traveller with deeper sadness, than to read the well known name of a dear friend in a cooled upon a solitary tomb in the cemeteries at Rome, Pisa, &c. It instantly awakens our sympathy to the accumulated horror of his dying far away from home—a victim to the unthinking advice of those who loath him here but to notice land."

The Inquirer then adds the following remarks of its own, in confirmation of the views we have advanced. There are few individuals, however, who cannot point out cases in which a sea voyage has resulted most favorably. A case of this kind immediately under our notice, is a case of recence. A young man, a Philadelphian, only 21 years of age, and apparently in the last stage of consumption, believing that there was no other hope if he remained here, took the advice of some friends, and proceeded to Ireland, where he now is, fully recovered, and especially desirous to a long life. Another case was mentioned to us recently by the gentleman himself. He had been suffering under a bronchial affection, and cough for a number of months, and was so reduced that he was almost unable to walk. He proceeded to the Havana, and in the course of several months and with the happiest effects. He returned to Philadelphia fully recovered, and has resided here for the last one or eight years, without anything like a relapse. It is therefore, that early departure from home and friends may prove fatal in some cases, that is, when the disease has gone too far—put in others, change of air and scene, is attended with the most beneficial results. The subject is one in which thousands are deeply interested, on which inquiries are constantly being made—and we think it a duty on the part of those who have experienced benefit from such particular measure, or been injured from any other course, to make the result of their experiences, public, for the advantages of others similarly situated. We may mention those of the most prominent causes of consumption—which it is not hereditary,) in this country—namely, thin shoes, tight corsets—and the custom, so prevalent in winter, of sleeping in a heated room, and the emerging suddenly into an atmosphere of the coldest description."

No one can fail to be deeply interested in these statistics. They embody a vast amount of valuable information. The probability of discovering a climate within our own borders, capable of healing the sufferer (as in our opinion) by no means problematical. Here on the sea-board, we have but a faint idea of the climate of portions of the interior. As we cross the mountains different winds prevail, and the whole atmospheric character seems almost inverted. The cold north-east winds do not prevail there, and the climate generally is more even and genial. We have no doubt, that a series of well directed enquiries can throw much light upon this subject. The Englishh in Hindostan, have discovered in the interior a climate which fully answers all the purposes of the old voyage to England, for a season. May not similar discoveries, by some means of cure, somewhere within the vast boundaries of our own magnificent land!

Dirge.

BY THE LATE MRS. HEMANS.

The moon was a-waning,
The vanguard was over,
Fear was the mother
And food was the horse,
But the mother was a dear thing,
That no heart it grew weary,
And to make it merry
In the moonlight so dreary.

Swift was the host
The last night after the hour,
While some the wheels
And cushioned the corse,
But no shouts nor noise more,
And for cheaper grander,
And weather of shame
Where the hill dears wander.

Nine pretty maidens
What sorrows attend you!
I see you not shivering
With light at your window,
But long may you wait
For your dear lover's return home,
For still shall he lie
With a weight on his bosom.

How passed the task
The sad tidings to tell you?
An orphan you're not,
Ere this morn to befall you,
And the sun you'll
Where the dawn gilds the eastern,
So cold, cold and wan,
Lies the corpse of your lover!

Ladies' Department.

Advice to Young Authors.

BY MRS. PARKE.

The practice of turning into ridicule whatever does not please her in the appearance or conduct of others, too often gains a young lady the reputation of being a very agreeable companion; but her lively sallies are mistaken for wit; whereas, there is no faculty of the mind, that can be cultivated at less expense of real merit, than that of ridicule, and none that finds more ready outlets: for the subject can join in the laugh which it raises, and the wisest can hardly resist its infection.

A sense of the ridiculous, is an original faculty of the human mind; it is much keener in some individuals than in others, but the slightest acquirement, it might possibly find its place in a Christian character; but it is like some plants, which are poisonous in their wild state, but when admitted into our gardens, become they contain too rapidly, and root out what is more valuable. Indeed, there are some of our indulgent gifts of all the double; but the average varies greatly among the different classes. It is worthy of remark, that of those over two years of age that die of this disease, more than half are natives of Europe. Of the 3564 deaths among our native citizens, only 619, or about one to four, occurred from consumption. Of the 462 deaths among the colored population, 132, or one in three and a half, occurred of this disease; and of the 1853 deaths among the people of Ireland, more than one in three and a quarter, occurred from the same disease."

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It is stated further, "that the country border ing upon our great lakes is not so subject to pulmonary affections as that upon the sea-board; the natives are more healthy and less liable to it than we are; and it has been observed, that sudden and hence to our gastrones in the vicinity of lakes, often recover from an incipient consumption. The temperature of the inland of Mediterranean, from the 15th of June to the 15th of August, is almost constantly 75°; and the climate, during the brief period of summer, is one of the finest in the United States. Might it not be found beneficial to those predisposed to pulmonary affections? The customs with us, unhappily so, to hurry away our friends in the last stages of consumption to the south, to die among strangers, deprived of the comforts and consolations of home—the sea voyage sometimes prostrates the strength and relieves the hope of the poor sufferer; both, however, are speedily exhausted by the fatigue and privation of posting to Italy, and seeing nought. Nothing strikes the heart of a traveller with deeper sadness, than to read the well known name of a dear friend in a cooled upon a solitary tomb in the cemeteries at Rome, Pisa, &c. It instantly awakens our sympathy to the accumulated horror of his dying far away from home—a victim to the unthinking advice of those who loath him here but to notice land."

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The practice of turning into ridicule whatever does not please her in the appearance or conduct of others, too often gains a young lady the reputation of being a very agreeable companion; but her lively sallies are mistaken for wit; whereas, there is no faculty of the mind, that can be cultivated at less expense of real merit, than that of ridicule, and none that finds more ready outlets: for the subject can join in the laugh which it raises, and the wisest can hardly resist its infection.

A sense of the ridiculous, is an original faculty of the human mind; it is much keener in some individuals than in others, but the slightest acquirement, it might possibly find its place in a Christian character; but it is like some plants, which are poisonous in their wild state, but when admitted into our gardens, become they contain too rapidly, and root out what is more valuable. Indeed, there are some of our indulgent gifts of all the double; but the average varies greatly among the different classes. It is worthy of remarks, that of those over two years of age that die of this disease, more than half are natives of Europe. Of the 3564 deaths among our native citizens, only 619, or about one to four, occurred from consumption. Of the 462 deaths among the colored population, 132, or one in three and a half, occurred of this disease; and of the 1853 deaths among the people of Ireland, more than one in three and a quarter, occurred from the same disease."

These definitions are, however, founded upon the 1315 deaths reported by consumption; whereas, the deaths under that title have been multiplied to 1939.

The remarkable disparity in the number of the deaths by consumption, between the native and foreign population of the city of New York, has been noted to be nearly the same, in the bills of mortality preceding 1839.

Throughout the Eastern States, the mortality is probably greater than in New York; while in Lower Canada, where the waters are so cold as those of Newfoundland and St. Petersburgh, but very dry, and subject to trifling variations, the disease is much less frequent than it is with us.

It may be remarked as a proof of the dryness of the air in Lower Canada, that wood and leather, furniture and chattels in the city of Montreal are covered with moth of rot, which retains its bright hue for years.

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Hymn of the Alps.

Not in the solitude
Alone, may we commune with heaven or nature
Only to outrage world
And wisdom in the din of folly
Or only here in the hour
Where the heart bows down before its maker
Is duty taught.
Even here do I shrink
The simple thoughts that spring in the stillness
Of the primitive mountains
From the fetters of human bondage
And high-born desire within
Lest they too should utter
Or aught that may not be
Of meekness and the harmony of the chastened.

The spirit is abroad
Unbidden to the earth that sweeps along
And the unfathomed
Voices of the night are moving
Like the interchange of breath
And where the fields of rest
Have a clear space for earth's tiring
There is a deeper calm
For nature's watchers
The secret communing of the soul.

Juvenile Department.

A Boy's Pleasure.

BY MRS. E. C. EMERY.
Author of "Rural Hours," &c.

Mary, though generally a well behaved child, was a little, a very little, fond of fun. Her ideas of enjoyment on a garden were certainly rather mechanical. To shoot the gay butterfly much with a bow and arrow, or to chase the bee, with a card tulip, to weave wreaths of the lilac and pink larkspur, to string necklaces of the little gray seed which clothed the stalks of the Job's tears, to look at full length on the grass, nothing for four hours closer, to peep the tops on the clean gravel walks, and pull up the grass that grew between, upon the lawn, had hitherto been her chief delights in a garden. But she now found that all such things were done away by the more polished pelite, and occasionally stooping to inhale the perfume of a flower, was the kind of employment, pursued by Lucy. Such a flower, I believe, is found out of the question; but Lucy, with such rare and smelly scents, no common plant, and the hum of myriads of sportive insects. Mary forgot all her amusements, and sat down quietly in the midst of this lovely scene, and branching off into a young shrub, she felt her companionship become a delightful thing. Lucy was a year older, when they contracted her, to find her, with her hair tossed through by, and her shoes stripped up to the shoulder, standing on the grass beside the fish-pond, stirring with a stick the mud of the miniature creature, as they gleamed by. Their exclamations of surprise and look of disgust at the sight of the mud, gave a glimpse of what was to be her future character. Lucy was destined to be alone for delicateness of memory and observation; but they will never hide such defects; and, so long as they are there, they will be a blight upon the mind, and leads to other deviations from the simplicity of truth.

Fidelity and exactness are indispensable in a narrative, and the habit of exaggerating destroys the power of accurate observation and recollection, which would render the story truly interesting. If, instead of trying to embellish her account with the fruits of her imagination, a young lady possessed the power of weaving upon the points most worth observing, and would give an exact account of them, she would be far more entertaining than any exaggeration could make her; for there is no romance like that of real life; and no imagination can be so vivid as that which is in possession of the senses and characters that are every day presented to our view. Extravagant expressions are also extremely objectionable, as they alone for deficiencies